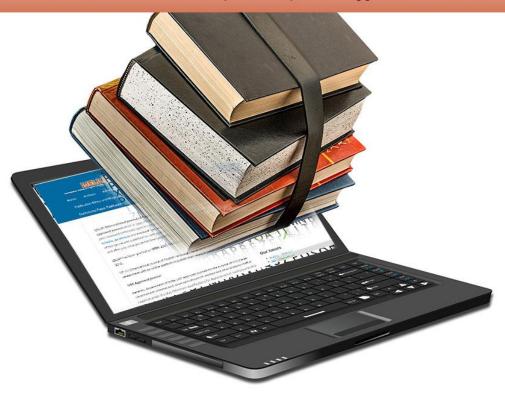




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#### **Volition and Other Poems**

#### Volition

He stepped, moved but hopper

Looked fragile, nothing but voice

He knows not, maybe she!

Glorified victories groaned pleasure

Her eyes glowed on him

Even though bleak he gained

The coyness of her garlands

Her anklets searched his bite

Cried victories gained sufferings

Anxious breathe conveyed him

Nothing but her; glorified lady

May she the next to Mother
But ever her Son touched birth
Crucified she yet he
With his known garlands
With her tasted anklets
He knows not but she
Best safety lies in fear
Womanless
Insanity treads the path
Love to follow detached
Breathe, birth, dreams behind
More like an insane lady
Holding manna dared touching
The one in a morning dew
She there holds a world

Where intimidation leads you

Once Beatrice lead him desperate
Dare not to look
May not bare the heat
Here world, the cave in a dew
Where I find him detached
The vein connected hearts
There offers no words
The heart connected veins
Burst out of passion
Loosing sanity sometimes
Drinking the manna dew
Where reality holds nothing
But manna in her arms
Let me drink it once more
Never touch it any more
Let it reflect your world
Let it hide my universe

## It's me dark

Punishments in lake Bunyonyi
Stands still, crying invisibly
Lacks dowry beating soul
Remember our empty plates
Longing tongue searching else
No salt in urine
No smell in stools
Empty stomach strongest black
Beauty in black soul
So we lack body
Unable to stand but do try
Sits alone jackals talked
Sometimes he took
I gave to taste my strength
Laid barren but prayed sun
Our awesome god

Which made us dark
Which made us wild
Which made us strongly weak
Pearls diamonds beauty
Without life in excess
From micro to macro
We spent our seconds
Slept with breathe
Fought with eyes
Oxygen in excess
Making difficult to breathe
So do we give you
We owned wonders
No one dare to look at
Even though tried
We saved our anarchy
So we lack a pace
But in dark you see

Our awesome god
Undefinable spirit
Not to conquer but to breathe
See us, feel the heat
Not on earth but in our soul
You will freeze
But still I know
The dark bone fingers
White nail hands
Scratched god on me
Our awesome god
We will teach you
To conquer your breathe
Solace
Red,
Red is the curtain

I can't see beyond

Red is flowing in me
Inside and out
Sometimes but regular
Pain happiness altogether
Like a birth
Red,
Everywhere but no where
I'm urging sometimes
The thing inside me
Can't get me what i want
Still urging, searching
Red,
As I know it's clean
With all impurities
It's eccentric like me

Even though I know its pain

I wish my shadow to be red

I wish that happy pain